( Intro: )
G Come all brother tradesmen that travel alone,  
O, C pray come and D tell me where the C trade is all G gone,  
G Long time I have travelled and C cannot find G none,  
D And it's O, the hard times of old G England,  
C In old England D very hard G times.

G Provisions you buy at the shop it is true,  
C But if you've no D money there's C none there for G you.  
G So what's a poor man and his C family to G do?  
D And it's O, the hard times of old G England,  
C In old England D very hard G times.

G If you go to a shop and you ask for a job  
C They will answer you D there with a C shake and a G nod.  
G That's enough to make a poor man to C turn out and G rob,  
D And it's O, the hard times of old G England,  
C In old England D very hard G times.

G You will see the poor tradesmen a-walking the street  
C From morning till D night for C employment to G seek.  
G And scarcely they have any C shoes to their G feet,  
D And it's O, the hard times of old G England,  
C In old England D very hard G times.

G Our soldiers and sailors have just come from war  
C Been fighting D for Queen and their C country this G year,  
G Come home to be starved better have C stayed where they G were,  
D And it's O, the hard times of old G England,  
C In old England D very hard G times.

G So now to conclude and to finish my song  
C Let us hope that these D hard times they C will not last G long.  
G And I may soon have occasion to C alter my G song,  
D And sing O, the good times of old G England,  
C In old England D jolly good G times.  
D And sing O, the good times of old G England,
C In old England D jolly good G times.